Shockley, done to death by a beastly father,
who won't allow her a penny, or a day off. So
this now at her wits ends. But that
doesn't excuse her for not writing: I'll
let you know when I hear. And By God,
remembering the Tomlin horror, I can't
conceive a worse than this; but the need
at most 2 sittings.

I don't follow your flight about the
beastliness of Shakespeare - do you lump
him with the flog footed Shelley -
Virginia Woolf - the web footed;
your grammar leaves me doubtful.
However, Shelley is good enough Humping for me, much thoph
I prefer the Re.

I heard Lorca's Quartet last night, & liked it.
Right or wrong?

Let me know about the ray of
sunshine, or whatever you call it: I mean the
proverbs here about the lax. In haste

V.

Wendy 19 March 1935

No, Wednesday is hopeless. I'm condemned to go to a meeting: did I tell you about my Anti Fascist Stories? And Elizabeth Bibesco's redecoration? I forget - And Wickham Steed? Anyhow, tomorrow a French (novels,) Malraux is staying with us at Hambledon. And then I must talk my broken French as honour & liberty. V.

52 T.S Monday 25. 3. 35

Yes, we were at Monks Horton — oh the
the sun & the bees = the flowers & the trees! —
I've read the letter & destroyed. Of
course I don't altogether see eye to eye with you
I said. I mean, love seems to me to
Queer all patches. But queer jars
relations with Vita — & the St John
complication — I daresay you're right to
shoot this dad & sever dont.
whether it'd do any good to the
person hereby, I doubt; whether any
writing or speaking can; but I
daresay I will clear the air
between you. which is in duty a
good. of course. I shall be
much interested to hear it the
answer, & what. You wont — but

Rota 2.4.63

this I needn't stress, because I know you
wouldn't — say a word anything
to bring me in: because I
wouldn't like you to hear a
word about my feelings right
through me. And I'm not by any means
clear what I do feel — It's all such a
silly mess — I rather think the Nefastis
affair was the same sort of muddle too.
Dear me — I don't take to Nefastis either.

I love the devil, as I said. Nena tells me that Reece
can't face Smyth: in that
case he's a silly ass, &
there's no more to be done about
it. for which I thank the Lord,
& I daresay you do too.
Written in haste as
usual.

V.

52 J.S. Wednesday 27. March 35

Yes. That all very interesting.
I suppose I couldn't see V's & G's letters?
Psychologically, they would interest me; but
no doubt it wouldn't be fair.
I hope the Treasury is turning like the worm
it is. And here I am scribbling such
d-d dull letters — murdered so much boring
politics — that my brain turns, worms, &
burns. What do you think of Stanford? C.V.?
I'm reading his book.

we don't go abroad till May 1st ?

52 ? S.

Thursday Ap 11. 1935

No, don't keep Monday or Tuesday for me. I've been rather knocked up all this week with the same headache, & it turned to ruining my peach (that you) to remember it, half forged, as jam. But we only go to Rodmell for Easter; & are back directly for holidays about 20 June, & you will then: when I shall be fresh & brisk we can fix up all the doors & corridors - & bargaining half your letters open. Yes - how we differ! I subject you incurable optimism has always landed you in believing more than can be established. And the thing why you want affirmation in books is - that at heart you don't believe as much as you

Lucy — is that possible? & ... that why you're
unfair as Victor- first Regal Light. then London Log.
I liked E's testimonyt the beauer: but NYPL
I dont believe (this is the truth) I mind
much if you care or dont care for it, or
say so them. It not at all that I doubt your
good faith- But always at the back of my
mind I'm sure you cannot never like my
books if you hadnt met me. Our
minds are too entirely & unfortunately
different- whether why we set on;
& I dont want you particularly to
like my books: ~~but~~ I do like
E to like them.

What a bore relations — Personally I — are.
why show it? Oh I'm so sleepy! so
damn- so glad to cut just- Did I tell you
all my politics have gone phut for ever!
What a labour in the practical! I
earned a headache simply becaus
there- heads dont ache.

V.

Rota 2.4.63

When does Beecham come out?
Can I have a copy before
Friday. I do?

I did, though you won't believe it, want to
see you today, & had written to say so;
but found I was so agitated that I
obediently tore up my letter. The
fact is I rather dwell on Easter
& feel guilty — (I mean not being able to
knock about but lying on a chair) &
can't face sporting Holland, Jermyn Tho.
too. But — as usual, he exaggerates.
Yes. I wish you an address, for
even though I always read your letters
carefully, never do I so float —
glimmer as when, wading behind the
bars in Port Lestanks, there they are,
under letter W. But 52 T.S.
Hogarth Rep. is always best: they have